DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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April Rain

It is not raining rain for me,
It's raining daffodils;
In every dimpled drop I see
Wild flowers on the hills.

The clouds of gray engulf the day
And overwhelm the town;
It is not raining rain to me,
It's raining roses down.

It is not raining rain to me,
But fields of clover bloom,
Where any buccaneering bee
Can find a bed and room.

A health unto the happy,
A fig for him who frets!
It is not raining rain to me,
It's raining violets.

—Robert Loveman.

Hunt, the Florist

Spring had come, and the campus at old Bittersweet College was slowly putting on the gay livery that, according to all loyal Bittersweet men, makes it quite the most beautiful in America. The maples and beeches already had draped themselves in veils of green lace; the grass between the ancient ivy-garnished buildings had spread its waving, shimmering green as if each little blade were a sliver of emerald; and here and there, dark and scintillating in the golden light, shone the evergreens for which the campus is particularly famous—clumps of dainty hemlocks, sturdy little spruces, drooping junipers and the green caps of the freshmen.

Yes, Spring had come, and with its coming Stag Hunt's fancy had turned to a new way of eking out his meagre supply of pocket money. He had made a visit to the village florist, and before he came away the florist had agreed to pay for certain wild flowers that Stag might fetch him.

Thus far Stag had earned just enough to convince him that "there's money in flowers," and he had almost decided to rig up a small conservatory in one corner of his room. He wasn't sure just how he should do it, but the idea was good. For if you had a conservatory, you could keep a small supply of flowers on hand and thus sell direct and at considerable profit to fellows—and there were many of them—who believed that flowers are more personal than chocolates and that therefore girls of the right sort prefer them. Stag had figured the thing out carefully even to the ten-inch sign that he would have printed on his window, so that everyone who crossed the campus could read: "Hunt, the Florist."

But along with Spring and the turn of Stag's fancy had come two other ideas, and one of them was out of keeping with the season and a bit distressing. Stag felt that Hortense Claire, "the only girl," had been acting—well, rather cool of late. It seemed that every time he asked her to take a walk, O dear, she was so tired! The other idea had come as a result of that unfortunate circumstance. Stag, though he had never run a race in his life, he decided to enter the the annual interclass cross-country run and win first place. In a limited way his reasoning was shrewd and doubtless correct; no girl like Hortense could possibly act cool toward a fellow after he had won that exciting and important event.

"Greetings, Stag!" said Clam Baker as Stag entered the room out of breath. "Who's been chasing you?"

"Nobody," replied Stag. "I—I've been practicing for the cross-country. I'm in awfully good condition, Clam."

"Glad to hear it. Too bad you can't win first place, though."

"Why can't I?" Stag demanded.

"Because I'm going to win it," was the modest reply. "I've already promised the medal to Mary Cary."

And no statesman discussing the division of an enemy country could have spoken with more calm assurance.

Fortunately Stag had not promised the medal to Hortense, though if he won, it would dangle from Hortense's pretty throat just as soon as he had had his picture taken.

"Been over the course?" inquired Clam.

"Not yet."

"Better do it, Stag; otherwise you won't even finish second."

Stag made no reply; he didn't care to argue with Clam. Anyway actions are more eloquent than words and on the day of the race Clam should have his answer.

During the next few days when Stag was not practicing for the race or gathering wild flowers for the florist he thought of the conservatory that he was to build; from a magazine he had learned just how to go about it. A few nails, a few boards and some glass and putty were all you needed; you could get those things for less than ten dollars. In another week he hoped to have enough money.

"Been over the course yet?" inquired Clam at breakfast on the day of the race.

"Part of it," replied Stag. "I'm in such good condition, though, I'm sure I can do five miles easily."

"All right," said Clam; "follow me and you won't get lost."

Stag sniffed. As if a fellow could get lost in a race!

At half past two the competitors, some fifty of them, lined up in front of the administration building. The campus and the road were crowded with spectators. Hortense was there; Mary Cary was there. Indeed, almost all the girls from the village were there, each secretly hoping to win the medal.

Stag had drawn a good position in the first line. He dug two holes for his feet and then waited impatiently for the gun. Had he looked at Hortense he would have got a sweet, encouraging smile for his pains, but he couldn't trust himself to look anywhere except straight ahead.

In a loud voice big Rex, the coach, repeated the rules of the contest. The runners were to follow the road for two hundred yards and then swing into the open country to the left. White stakes had been placed at varying distances along the course, and all a fellow had to do was to follow them. Officials at the aqueduct and at West Bridge would check them off. The course was roughly circular, and the finish line was on the road in front of the administration building.

"Now take your marks! Get set!"

Bang!

From a racing start Stag was off like a rabbit. His new white running pants—with Stag inside them of course—flashed down the road, and behind him, like so many hounds, came the others. Clam was last. If the race had ended at the two hundred yard mark, Hortense would have won the medal and Mary would probably have cried herself to sleep that night, but there were still some five miles to go.

Stag left the road well in the lead, and his short legs took him swiftly up the first hill. He was determined not only to win but to set a record for the course that no one should ever equal! Stag had hitched his wagon to a comet.

That cross-country course is, by the way, one of the best in the world; many an old Bittersweet distance man has said so. There are ditches to wade, stone walls and fences to climb, swamps to wallow through, woods and thickets to penetrate and rocky hills to scale and scramble down as best you may. On such a course the ideal runner would be a creature that was part muskrat, part antelope, part bird and part monkey. And Stag, who was conspicuous neither at swimming nor running nor flying nor climbing, was sure he was going to win first place!

Still Stag had a stout heart, and he managed to cling doggedly to his lead. Following the stakes through thickets and swamps up hill and down dale, he reached the aqueduct and the checkers at the mile and a half mark.

"Great stuff, Stag!" shouted little Duke York as he checked Stag's name. "Got to hand it to us little fellows!"

Stag turned and set sail toward West Bridge, but once out of sight of the checkers he slowed down; his breath was coming in labored gasps, and his legs felt as if they were of lead. Moreover, his eyes were blurred; things weren't distinct. Still he continued to run. He climbed a stone wall, pushed through a dense growth of evergreens and with set face struggled up a hill; at the top in a tangled thicket he stopped. He had a stitch in his side and could go no farther for the present. He flopped on the cool ground and lay there, panting.

After several minutes he got to his feet and glanced anxiously back down the hill; to his satistaction the others were not in sight. He waited a while longer and then started to run, but the stitch was still with him, and he slowed down to walk. Walking didn't help that stitch at all; so he sat on a rock.

Stag's vision was still blurred, it is true, but the circumstance didn't prevent him from spotting wild flowers. As he was sitting there he espied a little way off a thick clump of the largest violets he had ever seen. Now Stag's dominant thought all through the college year had been to earn money, as he looked at those violets they meant only one thing to him—more money. While he was resting he might as well pick a few; in three minutes he could pick a quarter's worth—and a quarter earned was a quarter nearer his conservatory. So he began to pick.

Rather more than three minutes later he rose with a fine bunch in his hand. Once more he started to run, and this time his stitch didn't accompany him. He was rather perturbed, however, at not seeing any of the stakes. Presently he spied two of them in the valley at his right, and down he went, beating himself for having got off the course. Yet the other runners were not in sight, and he concluded that he still had a good lead over them

Poor Stag! Had his head and eyes been a trifle clearer, he might have seen the faint marks of spikes in the grass and have realized that the others had already gone over the trail—Clam in the lead and Happy Day bringing up the rear. But no wonder Stag hadn't seen them pass—off the course in a dense thicket, picking violets!

Stag held his bouquet in his hand as he ran, but when he came within sight of the checkers at West Bridge he tucked it under his jersey.

"Attaboy, Stag!" yelled Stuffy Duffy encouragingly. "Stick it out! You show 'em!"

Stag concluded that Stuffy wanted to see him win, and he quickened his stride a bit and decided that Stuffy was one of the best fellows at college. Over meadows Stag trotted; through thickets he scrambled; up to his knees in water he waded, always with the little bunch of violets in his protecting hand.

Then as he rounded a spur his knees suddenly wabbled under him, and he all but fell. There ahead of him, running weakly, was Happy Day!

When Stag had recovered from his astonishment he could think of only one explanation: somehow Happy had managed to "cut corners." Certainly Happy hadn't passed him on the course. Well, he'd beat him anyway!

Stag's short legs moved a little faster and he began to gain. Down across an old stubble field the two went. Happy was some two hundred yards ahead, but Stag was reducing the lead rapidly. Just as Happy reached the valley he looked back and spied Stag. Happy, who was rather stout, had intended to walk up the hill beyond, but he changed his mind and kept on running.

When Stag and his bunch of violets reached the top he was only fifty yards behind, but below a scant eighth of a mile off were the road and the college buildings. Stag clenched his teeth. He must win! He must! That was the biggest thing he had ever done in his life.

Now he could see the crowds ahead on the road, and everyone was yelling and waving his arms. "Come on, Happy!" "Come on, Stag!" "Don't let him beat you out!" "At's the way! Come on!"

Happy paused at the stone wall along the roadside. Then he went slowly up and over. Stag was right behind him.

"Come on, Stag, you shrimp! Don't let him beat you out!" "Sprint, Happy, you snail!"

Stag had a confused and fleeting picture of fellows and girls on either side of the road, shouting and dancing wildly about. With all his strength he began to sprint. One hundred yards from the finish he drew even with Happy. Fifty yards and Stag was two feet in the lead.

"Come on, Stag!" "Come on Happy!"

And then Stag flashed across, leading Happy by a yards. How the spectators howled! Why they hadn't yelled so loud when Clam came in first half an hour before!

Stag supposed that when a runner won a close race everyone would be disappointed if he didn't collapse at the finish. So having crossed the line, he staggered to one side where the grass was high and thick and pitched forward. A couple of fellows were beside him in a flash, pulling him to a sitting posture—and there, bending eagerly over him, was Hortense!"

"O Stag! You ran a lovely race! Yes, you did! You beat him, and now they can't say mean things about you!"

Stag smiled up at her like a conquering but weary her. Then, impulsively, he extended the hand that held the violets, which also had wilted and fallen.

"O Stag!" cried Hortense, taking them in both her hands. "Violets! For me! Oh!" And in a moment the violets were where she had hoped to have the medal.

Stag grinned at the excited, laughing crowd round him and then permitted himself to be led toward Rosewood Hall; but he had not gone more than three or four steps when he stopped.

"What's the matter?" asked Cheese Butterworth, who had Stag's right arm.

"I'd like to see the others finish," said Stag.

"The others! Ain't no others. You and Happy were last. Mean to say you didn't know that?"

Stag almost fainted. He gulped and blinked. "Oh," he said weakly. And then after a long pause, "Who—who won?"

"Clam Baker," repiled Dewey Meadows, who had Stag's left arm. "New record. Skinny Beane second, Red Lane third, Pinky Winkle fourth."

"Oh," said Stag again and stumbled forward.

"You'd better take a shower and go right to bed, Stag," Cheese advised him. "You ran a great race; we all thought you wouldn't finish."

Stag took Cheese's advice and slept right on through the supper hour. He awoke just as Clam was going to bed, probably because Clam made so much noise taking off his shoes.

"Hello, Stag; I don't remember passing you this afternoon. You must have got off the course."

"I -did," said Stag. "That's why I didn't win; I had to run so far. But I beat Happy!" he added proudly.

"You ran a great race, Stag. Anyone who can stop to pick violets and still—"

Stag pulled the covers over his head, and Clam switched out the light and grinned in the darkness.

Stag didn't grieve long over not winning first place. Hortense wouldn't let him. She called him on the telephone at all hours; they took walks together every afternoon, and indeed Stag spent so much time with her that he had none left in which to gather wild flowers; and before long he gave up all idea of becoming a florist with a conservatory of his own. Hortense was flower enough for him!

Late one afternoon as he was coming home alone after a delightful walk with her, he met Cam in the corridor. "Stag," said Clam, grinning, "I want to show you something in Skinny's room, but I don't want you to go inside; you might get hurt."

He led the way on tiptoe and paused outside Skinny's door, which was part-way open. "Look in," he whispered.

Stag looked. There on the window seat sat Skinny with his head bent and his hands on his chin; he seemed to have lost his best friend. Beside him was Pinky, and he looked even more forlorn than Skinny. And in separate chairs sat Red and Happy in various attitudes of utter dejection. No one spoke; no one looked up. Occasionally one of them sighed. It was the saddest college room Stag had ever seen.

Clam pulled him away.

"What's the matter with them?" Stag asked tremulously.

"Don't you know? It's all your fault!"

"My fault? Why?"

"Well, you see it's this way," said Clam, still grinning. "Skinny's girl and Red's and Pinky's and Harry's are all sore at them, because when they finished the race they didn't bring violets the way you did for Hortense! Happy's girl won't even look at him—said it was a disgrace to be beaten by you! Ain't it rich?"

Then Stag grinned, too.

"But say Clam," he remarked when they were in their own room, "you didn't bring violets to Mary Cary; how is it she's not sore at you?"

"Oh," replied Clam, "Mary prefers gold medals to violets every time"

SEATTLE

The bulb farms around Seattle are again in their glory, and daffodils are unbelievably cheap, selling for 5 cents a dozen. They are large and beautiful blooms. Some stores are are giving them away free to customers.

Sunday, April 2d, being a fine Spring day, we took Miss Doris Nation and Mr. and Mrs. Kirschbaum home with us for dinner after the usual morning service at St. Mark's. Then in the afternoon we drove out to the homes of Mr. and Mrs. John Gerson and Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hays near Kent. We found them without difficulty and spent a couple of hours very pleasantly looking over the new locations of the two families, for they had been there less than a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays are living with a sister of the former until their own home is built. They are raising Angora rabbits, whose beautiful white hair is woven into several kinds of cloth and which sells for 8 to 10 dollars a pound. It is clipped from the rabbits. Mr. Hays is very much interested in his work with these rabbits, and is well versed in the proper way of feeding and caring for them. The Gerson ranch of ten acres lies just on the other side of the highway from the Hays acres. Mr. Gerson has 300 sour cherry trees and 300 of filberts, and has been busy pruning his trees and getting his place into shape for the season. There is a fine modern house on the ranch, and it is heated by a furnace in a large basement, which contains laundry tubs and and fruit closets The first floor has hardword floors, a breakfast nook, and every convenience of a city house. The Hays house, when it is built, will be directly across the road from the Gerson house. Mrs. Gerson and Mrs. Hays are friends long standing, having been at school together in Montana.

On Sunday, April 9th, the Bradshaw car and ours went to Point Defiance Park in Tacoma, and there the first picnic of the season was held by those participating, who were the Bradshaws, the Hansons, Miss Sink, Mrs. Gustin, Mrs Smith, and Mrs. Bertram. In view of the Sound we found a convenient table, and lunched there. The big stove was already set going by the time we arrived, and we made coffee and consumed a satisfying chicken dinner. Mrs. Gustin's light and feathery cake was the dessert. After dinner we explored the beach and visited the animals in the park zoo. Before starting for Seattle we stopped at the Lowell house, but found that they also were out enjoying the sunny day.

Mr. George Riley is spending a month in Los Angeles and other parts of California.

Mrs. Joe Kirshbaum recenthy gave a small party for Mrs. Fowler, and invited a few of the latter's close friends. Since the sudden death of her husband. Mrs. Fowler has been under the care of doctors Later she expects to join her mother, who lives at Winlock.

George Smith, the young grandson of Mrs. Victoria Smith, was so seriously ill that the doctors feared it was a case of spinal meningitis. But later it was found to be mumps that had not developed normally. He is much better now, but for a while it was not expected that he would live.

Ralph Reichle, the oldest son of our Portland friends, has a good steady job with the Metropolitan Insurance Company of San Franciso.

Mr. Thomas Bradshaw has demonstrated his skill as a carpenter by doing various little necessary jobs for some of his friends. Mrs. Gustin's dining room table had a rheumatic leg, and Mr. Bradshaw restored it to health. He is a good workman.

On April 7th Mrs. Hanson entertained Mrs. Gustin, Mrs. Bertram and Mrs. Smith at a bridge luncheon. Mrs. Gustin won the prize, which was a loaf of German pumpernickel bread.

Mrs. Partridge entertained the Thursday Club on April 13th, and a dainty luncneon was served to the ten ladies present. The afternoon was spent playing bridge, at which Mrs. Gustin won the prize, a box of home-made fudge. Mrs. John Gerson and Mrs. Leroy Hays were guests at this party.

Milo Root, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Root, is an enthusiastic clarionet player, and he hopes to become a professional after he is through school. He belongs to a band that numbers from 125 to 150 players, and they are planing to go to Chicago this summer with their director for a visit to the big fair. A fund is being raised to pay expenses of the band.

A letter from Mrs. Nolen, of Los Angeles, gives some details of events in connection with the big earthquake there. She was writing at a table when the first tremor started, and the first thought of both herself and her mother was to shut off the gas. The floor was rocking so, and they were thrown from side to side that it was a little while before they succeeded in shutting it off. Afraid to light a fire, and equally afraid to go out on account of falling bricks, they sat up all night wrapped in blankets and enduring the terrifying quakes. The gas was off in Long Beach for ten days and people cooked mostly in the open air, with coal furnished to them free. The deaf are all safe, and suffered little damage. Mrs. Kenneth Willmam's house rocked so much that about fifty pieces of china and bric-a-brac were broken.

Miss Vivian Holcombe was a caller recently one afternoon. She is taking post graduate work at the university, and expects to get her Master of Arts degree this summer.

Gallaudet Guild had a dinner, which was served at seven o'clock in the evening of April 15th. Then the remainder of the evening was spent quietly, without card games. The dinner was well attended, and in the evening a number of callers came, who did not know of the dinner, and supposed the usual social was being held. The visitors were Harold Malstrom, Cecil Meakin, Leonard Holma, Lloyd Haire and Miss Colleen Coghlan. The latter girl, though deaf, is a Junior at Garfield High School.

The eastern service at St. Mark's this year was a nine-o'clock communion service. Out-of-town people present were Mr. and Mrs. Holcombe, Mr. John Temus, and Mr. Arvid Rudnick.

Hugo Holcombe has a little granddaughter seventeen months of age. Her name is Mary Dolores, and she is the daughter of his oldest son Stewart, who has been for the past three years or so living in Washington, D. C. The other grandfather of the baby was in Seattle about a week ago for a short stay, and while here was entertained by Vivian and Newton Holcombe. He said that Mary Dolores has red hair and blue eyes, and is a fine and sturdy little girl. She was born on Armstice Day, 1931.

Ed. Martin's plans of going off to investigate his mines up in the mountains were halted because of the high snow there, and it will be the middle of May at least before he can get up to the mines. So he has been spending his leisure in renovating the interior of his dining room, and in doing various repairs and making various changes about his house. He is the proud possessor of an electric painting outfit, which sprays the paint in a fine regulated stream. He says the surface finished this way is covered with an even coat much superior to one applied by the old brush method.

The Hansons

April 16, 1933.

Whoever serves his country well has no need of ancestors.—*Voltaire.*

What we don't know makes us uneasy.

St. Louis

A Mardi Gras party was given on the 28th of February for St. Thomas Mission and a large gathering resulted for a good time before Lent began. Prizes were given for the tackiest costumes; euchre and bunco were played, after a supper was served and the merriment kept up till midnight. The Mission closed its festive season till Easter brings our social affairs back again.

A birthday party was tendered Harold McDaniel on the occasion of his 'steenth birthday when his many friends gathered to remind him of the glad day; and bringing him some remembrances to lighten the depression. The McDaniel home was filled till a late hour.

The Catholic deaf gave a mask ball on February 25th, the receipts of same going to the relief of the hard pressed deaf of that faith. A good crowd attended the affair.

The Central States basket ball tourney in late February at Jacksonville, Ill., brought several from St. Louis to see Illinois win in the final game; among them being Mrs. Woods, Misses Deem, Brookes, Ashley, Roper, Messrs. Cafario, Coole and the Steidemanns.

A birthday party was given to Mrs. Val Behr by her many friends on March 4th. Mrs. Behr has been living a retired life since the death of her husband and her friends wanted to show her she was not forgotten. Many pleasant remembrances of the day were received by Mrs. Behr and she is very glad that all came so far to her home to remind her that she was still remembered by many.

The Gallaudet Club had a bunco and euchre party for the benefit of the club on March 4th. An extra lot of good prizes were handed out to the winners of the evening, and an encore will be given on Easter evening, April 16th

Mrs. Brewster R. Allabough, *nee* Pierce; the widow of the late Rev. Brester R. Allabough, died on March 10th, after having been a wheel-chair invalid for the past several years. A short service was given by the Rev. Steidemann at the home of her married sister, Mr. and Mrs. Newman, of Collinsville Ill., and then the body was taken to Marshalltown, Iowa, for interment.

The mother of the Rev. Horace Waters, of Detroit, died in her Missouri home recently at the age of eighty-four. Rev. and Mrs. Waters with Horace, Jr., came to attend the funeral services, and on their return stopped to see their friends at different towns enroute to Detroit, as the Rev. Waters was an old Missouri boy, having graduated from Fulton. We were glad to see them on their short stop in St. Louis, where the Bransetters and Arnots entertained them with other friends to remind them of the old days.

Bernice Rohrig gave a St. Patrick party on March 18th, that was some affair. Twelve couples of the younger set were present. Miss Rohrig's mother and aunt had worked for a month past arranging costumes and assessories for a Mother Goose party, with stage scenery large enough to fill a room of their apartment. It was so much enjoyed that an encore was planned for the evening of the 22d at the Tuttle Memorial, the proceeds to be divided between the Gallaudet Girls' Club and St. Thomas' Mission.

The Phillipes and son from Indianapolis were in this city during the Easter vacation, the guests of the Steidemanns, and were entertained by the Arnots, of whom George A. is an old-time Hoosier.

The Rev. A. O Wilson, Baptist missionary to the entire south, was in St. Louis recently; holding service in East St. Louis and this city. He also gave a talk during the Public Opinion meeting at the Tuttle Memorial.

St. Thomas Mission held its annual confirmation services, where eight of the local deaf were confirmed by the Rt. Rev. Frederick F. Johnson, Bishop of Missouri, who afterwards gave the sermon, interperted by Miss Herdman. Those in the class were Messrs. and Mesdames William C. Burch and Oscar B. Bloch, and Misses Alma Flach, June Koebel, Ruth Koebel, and Ester Coole. A large number of their friends were present to witness the ceremony. S.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Assistant Editor*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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N. A. D. Convention Postponed to the Summer of 1934

The Convention of the National Association of the Deaf has been postponed. The Local Committee, after considerable deliberation has decided that it would be to the best interests of the deaf to delay the meeting until the summer of 1934; not because of any lack of enthusiasm in New York, but because of conditions that might prevent a really national gathering and at the urgent entreaty of many prominent deaf persons of other States of the Union.

A convention that would be overwhelmingly local in its personnel would not in any sense be satisfactory to the great majority of influential deaf people who reside in other States of the Union. The thinkers and workers for the welfare of their fellow deaf would deplore and despise a gathering that could not under the circumstances represent the entire nation, and whose deliberations and conclusions, however wise they might be, were tinged with partiality and largely representative of the thought of a certain section of the Atlantic coast.

New York was prepared and anxious to welcome all silent brethren from far and near. Earnestly and unostentatiously funds had been collected and other provisions assured for hospitality to the anticipated influx of present and contemplated members of the National Association of the Deaf, as well as other deaf people to whom the option of attendance at the sessions of the convention was cheerfully conceded.

Parts of the program had already been outlined and prepared papers received. There was no dearth of entertainment and sightseeing for all who came. But the one important problem of nation-wide attendance could not be satisfactorily solved—for this was caused by the "depression" of recent years that has been felt in all parts of the country—and among the people affected by it and not able to at once "catch up" are the industrious and law-abiding deaf.

The National Association is especially concerned with the well-being of *all the deaf*. Therefore the wisdom of postponing its convention until the summer of 1934, should be applauded.

The regrettable illness of President Smileau has hampered the work of the Local Committee to some extent, but will not change the efforts of Chairman Kenner and his aids in making the New York Convention of the National Association in 1934 as complete in every feature that possibility allows.

This is not an official announcement, but only a comment upon a change of date of the Convention of the National Association of the Deaf.

Meanwhile the preparations will be continued and a much more worthy Convention next year is sure to result.

The Capital City

Spring has arrived in Washington, drawing thousands of visitors to the city to witness the now world-famed Japanese cherry blossoms around the Tidal Basin. Several deaf from out of the city have come to spend their Easter vacations with friends and at the same time see these blossoms.

The Washington Division, No. 46, has held its annual smoker, that on Saturday, April 8th. The chairman, Mr. Elmore Bernsdorff, with his committee, Messrs. Miller, Cooper and Zimmerman, left nothing undone for the comforts of those coming, even going out of their way to provide the now famous 3.2. Mr. Henry J. Stegemerten kept the boys all attention with his "Green Pastures" talk and movies. The following came from Baltimore: Messrs. Whildin, Herdtfelder, Rebal, Dilworth, McCall and Stern. From way off Philadelphia, the father division of Washington, came Messrs. Lloyd Armor, John Roach and Lewis Long, while Frederick, Md., was represented by Messrs. Roland Murray, Robert Quinn, Geo. Faupel, Milton Friedman, Harry Benson, Harry Creager, Harry Friedman (three Harrys—where's Tom and Dick?) and from Wilmington, Del., came Mr. Robert Johnston.

On Wednesday evening, April 12th, the S. A. N. D. Club of Kendall Green spent a pleasant evening playing contract bridge.

Mrs. H. C. Merrill is now in Washington, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thelma Stewart. She has been seen at all socials, renewing old acquaintances and making new ones.

On Thursday, April 13th, the Capital Card Club, of which Mrs. Duncan Smoak is president, held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. D. Smoak. Mrs. W. W. Duvall was the other hostess, but due to illness, was unable to attend. Card playing was the main attraction as their name signifies, and Mrs. Boswell and Mrs. Marshall were the best at them.

All employees of Kendall Green are now taking up pencil and paper and going back to arithmetic to balance their budgets, as they too came for the now famous 15% cut.

Mrs. Roy Stewart entertained the members of the O. W. L. S. of Gallaudet College at her home on Saturday, April 8th. Several April Fool games were played to whet the appetites of the visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Alley played hosts to a bridge party at their home on Saturday, April 15th. The best players that evening were Mr. Creed Quinley and Mrs. Marshall, while the worst (booby) were Mesdames Harrison and H. Edington.

Mr. George Malcom, Justice of the Supreme Court in the Philippine Islands, and his bride of December, visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Stewart, on Sunday, March 26th. Mr. Malcolm and Mr. Roy Stewart were friends in their boyhood days in Michigan, way back. The Malcoms came to Washington to see President Roosevelt that following Tuesday, also Chief Justice Hughes, after which they went to Michigan, after traveling through Africa on their honeymoon.

Miss Lera Roberts, of the Overlea, Md., school staff, spent her Easter vacation, with the Simon B. Alleys. She took in the Saturday Night Dramatic Club play on the evening of April 15th, at Gallaudet College.

Mrs. Wilbur P. Souder, after an extended visit in North Carolina, her old home, returned to Washington on Sunday, April 17th.

Miss Harriet Hall, of the Fanwood staff, has been spending her Easter vacation with her old friend, Mrs. R. J. Stewart.

Miss Ruth Atkins left Washington soon after the Kendall School closed for Easter, to spend her vacation with Mrs. R. McCall (*nee* Wheeler), in Baltimore.

The National Literary Society has been hard at work preparing for their annual May Social, under the chairmanship of Mr. Gerald Ferguson. This social is to be on Wednesday evening, May 17th, at 8 o'clock. According to all making cuts, the admission to this social will be cut to ten cents. Everyone welcome — the more the merrier.

The St. Barnabas' Mission held their monthly social on Wednesday, April 12th. As it was still Lent, games were dispensed with.

Miss Arrenah Pettit, of New Orleans, La., is staying at the Robert Smoaks. She is seen at all social and church meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smoak's younger son, Leslie, has joined the navy and is now located at the Naval Training Station in Norfolk, Va., while their oldest son, Roger, who is a student of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, spends three days at his parents' home after examinations.

On April 15th, Mrs. H. Merrill was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Tracy to an auto trip to Romney, W. Va. That evening Rev. Tracy gave a talk before the pupils of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith have moved to Del Ray, Va., not far from Alexandria.

The Baptist Monthly Social was held on Tuesday evening, April 18th, with Mr. John Miller as chairman. Talks were given by the following: Messrs. Ferguson, Quinley, H. Edington, Rev. A. D. Bryant, and Mesdames Roy Stewart and Simon Alley. Refreshments followed.

The National Literary Society held its regular monthly meeting on Wednesday, April 19th. The following program was given to those attending: "Muscle Shoals," by Mr. H. D. Drake; "Varied Jokes," by Miss Esther Culverwell; Current Topics, by Rev. A. D. Bryant; Monologue, by Mrs. Wm. Lowell.

"The Ancestress Rebels," in three characters—The Ancestress, Her Decendant and another Ancestor. This program was arranged by Mrs. Roy J. Stewart, chairman, assisted by Miss E. Culverwell and Mrs. W. Duvall.

Mr. Robert Johnston visited the Alonzo Hartsells in Southern Maryland with Mr. Robert Werdig, on Sunday, April 19th, he leaving for his home in Wilmington, Del., Monday, April 10th.

Miss Rowena Nicol, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nicol, was recently operated on for appendicitis. At this writing, she is up and about and none the worse for the missing appendix.

The two youngest daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper were baptized on Sunday, April 17th, Mrs. H. L. Tracy and Mrs. H. Merrill acted as sponsors.

ROBERT WERDIG.

109 13th St., S. E.

Son of Deaf Parents Buried in Arlington with Military Honors

In connection with the recent discussion concerning successful hearing children of deaf parents, it may be interesting to note that there died within the past month an intelligent, pleasant-faced and patriotic son of deaf parents, who spent thirty years in the Naval Service of the United States, and upon retirement was appointed an Investigator in the Department of Justice.

Leonard Agnew Welty was a giant in stature, towering over six feet three, and with a suberb and well-proportioned figure. He was always a quiet and retiring man, correct in deportment but very friendly to all who met him. His death occurred on April 13, 1933, in the Marine Hospital, Baltimore, Md., from heart failure caused by a stairway misstep and a broken tibia.

Mr. Welty's parents were James Leonard Welty and Emma J. Speake Welty, the latter of Emmitsburg, Md. Old Washingtonians will recall the elder Welty as a punctual, plodding type-setter of the ancient Government Printing Office on H St., N.W., and Mrs. Welty as a brilliant woman, a member of the experimental group of Co-eds of Gallaudet College established by Dr. Gallaudet in the middle seventies. For many years their home on H St., N.E. was a pleasant rendezvous of various groups of students seeking to escape the monotony of college life. At Mr. Welty's funeral some twenty-five years ago Dr. Gallaudet appeared unexpectedly and delivered a touching address.

The following details of young Welty's connections, death and burial, have been furnished by a member of the family:—

LEONARD AGNEW WELTY

Leonard Agnew Welty was born in Washington, D. C., on February 5, 1883, and died on April 13, 1933, in the U. S. Marine Hospital, Baltimore, Md. He was the oldest son of Emma J. Speake and James Leonard Welty, of Emmitsburg, Md.

On December 18, 1901, he enlisted in the United States Navy and served continuously for twelve years at sea. After the Mexican trouble, he volunteered for Naval Aviation in its experimental work and was stationed at Pensacola, Fla.

During the World War he served overseas at the Naval Air Station at Killingholme, England. After the war he was stationed at Rockaway Beach, New York, and Hampton Roads, Va., until he completed twenty years of active service, from which he was transferred to the Fleet Naval Reserve Force in March 1922.

He was retired after thirty years service on February 3d, 1932.

Since he was transferred to the inactive service, he was for six years in business in Franklin, N. Y. The past five years he has been employed in the United States Government as an Investigator in the Department of Justice.

He is survived by his wife, Florence Miller Welty, formerly of Franklin, N. Y., and five children, June, James, Janet, Charlotte, and Ruth; one sister, Mrs. George R. Washington, 2206 First St., N. W., Washington, D. C., and two brothers Raymond M. Welty and Clarence C. Solomon, of Washington, D. C.

Funeral services were held at his home on Sulphur Spring Road, Halethorpe, Md., on Monday morning, with interment at Arlington National Cemetery, Virginia, with full military honors.

Protestant Episcopal Missions

Dioceses of Washington and the States of Virginia and West Virginia.

Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 3821 South Dakota Avenue, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and Third Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.
Services elsewhere by appointment.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

It was a great pleasure to all to greet Mrs. Slater, widow of our late beloved Mr. Richard Curtis Slater, at our church on April 9th, after a very long absence, due to a prolonged illness. She was brought to our service by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ernest Peterkin, and no sooner was she seen than she was surrounded by her legion of friends and warmly greeted. She was looking pretty well, considering the severe strain she had passed through.

There was a magic lantern entertainment staged in the Brigden-Nasmith hall of our church on Monday evening, April 10th, with a good crowd on hand. The views were mostly views showing various scenes in China, Japan and India, by Mrs. Dr. John MacNeil, who came down from Hamilton for the purpose of explaining each slide and other data, a kindness for which she was warmly thanked. To add a little more lustre to the evening's enjoyment, the Misses Esther and Margaret Bowen and Lorana Tweedie rendered a beautiful hymn, while the Rev. George Almo, by request, chanted the solo "Rock of Ages," very gracefully in the Swedish style, that greatly pleased the audience, especially the hearing guests, of whom there was a good number. This enterainment was put on by our Young People's Society.

Mr. H. W. Roberts went out to Mimico on April 13th, where he spent that afternoon and evening very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson and Mr. Charles McLaren, and while there met Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Pilon, who originally came from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Our Bible Class was addressed by Mrs. F. E. Harris, on April 12th, who gave a strong and interesting talk on the "Miracle of Conversion,' that was well received by those present. She spoke with a clear and convincing method on how God brings His Children nearer to Him through the medium of conversion.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson came in from Long Branch on Good Friday and had dinner at "Mora Glen," then attended our conference meeting in the afternoon. The latter's father, Mr. Charles McLaren, was also at our conference and spent Saturday night at "Mora Glen."

COMING AND GOING

Here are given the names of most of those who left the city or came in to enjoy the Easter recess.

Miss Evelyn Durant went up to Guelph to enjoy the time at her parental home.

Mr. Harry Sloan came down from Churchill to attend our Conference and greet his many friends.

At the earnest invitation of the Middleton family, of Horning Mills, Mrs. Herbert W. Roberts left on April 13th, to spend a week or up there on the Caledon Mountain and had a wonderful time.

Mr. and Mrs. David Sours came down from Clinton for a visit to their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Doyle, and took in our Conference.

It was a pleasure to meet Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, who came down to see their children and take in our Conference.

Miss Mary McQueen, of Guelph, was, as usual, down for our Conference and while here was the guest of Mrs. Emrys J. Crocker. We understand her mother, so well known to us, went to visit relatives in Hamilton at the same time.

Miss Helen McNish, of Kirkfield, came in to take in our Conference and to visit relatives. Her presence here certainly brought great cheer to the heart of one certain individual.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley took in the cheap round-trip excursion to Brigden for the week-end of April 8th, where he visited his sister and other relatives.

Miss Jessie Marshall, our smiling young maiden from Arthur, was down mingling with her many friends and took in every session of our Conference.

Mrs. William Bell, of Cookstown, passed through here the week previous to Easter to visit her old home folks in Hamilton, then came on here to attend our Conference, before returning to her home in Cookstown. Mr. Bell was also here for the Conference.

Mrs. George Awford, of Simcoe, came down to spend Easter with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris, with whom she remained for a week.

Miss Francis Kinney, of Acton, enjoyed Easter Sunday with relatives here and took in Bible Conference, which she so much enjoyed.

Mrs. Lionel Bell took a run down to see her father in Trenton on Good Friday and returned home on the International Flier on Easter Sunday. We are pleased to note that her father, who was somewhat ill, is improving.

As usual, our old friend, Mr. Allan Nahrgang, of Kitchener, came down to our Conference, and while here was the guest of his late wife's brother in law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott.

Miss Elizabeth Carter, of Guelph, came down for our Conference and to greet her many friends over Easter and all were so pleased to meet her again.

Mr. Carl Eames and Miss Ada James were the only representatives from St. Thomas to our conference, and both were very popular with all.

As soon as he got through with his work on London *Advertiser* in the early morning of Good Friday, Mr. John F. Fisher and Miss Reta Windrim left that city by motor for Hamilton, where they had dinner at Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor's. Afterwards they came here for our Conference, bringing along Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Wm. Bell and Mrs. Howard Breen. The whole party departed again Saturday afternoon.

We were all delighted to meet Mr. Walter Wagster, of Stratford, while down here for our Bible Conference. He was looking so well and full of life.

Miss Irene Stoner, late of St. Thomas, but now working in Galt, was one of the many delegates to our late Bible Conference.

Miss Iona Osborne, of Sutton West, who spent Easter with relatives here, also took in our Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, of Cookstown, who came down for our Bible Conference, were guests at "Mora Glen" during their stay here. They also visited the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Bowen, and family before returning home.

Miss Edith Bellamy, of Whitby, came up for Easter and our Conference, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Goulding while here.

Mrs. Fanny Bonner, of Renfrew, is at present visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Monty Egginton, and other relatives here and in Stouffville.

The cheery looking Tudhope sisters, Misses Laura and Catherine, were down from Orilla and mingled in our Conference throng. They were guests of their sister, Mrs. Gordon Eaton.

SARNIA SAYINGS

As some friends were motoring up to this city from Simcoe for the Easter recess, they invited Mr. and Mrs. Culver Bowlby, of that town, to accompany them, so the Bowlbys had the pleasure of visiting their sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson during that time.

We are much pleased to say that, Mrs. Leitch, beloved mother of Mrs. Jontie Henderson, with whom she lives, has been keeping on very well all winter, and is still in cheerful spirits.

Florence, the only daughter of Mr. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron, who has been working at St. Clair, Mich., has given up her work there for the present, in order to keep house for her father, now that her beloved mother has gone to her Saviour's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henderson, of Talbotville, who had been up in Mount Clemens, Mich., visiting the latter's old home, stopped over here on April 4th, while on their way home, and gave Frank's brother, Jontie, and Mrs. Henderson, as well as Mrs. Leitch, a few hours call.

Up to this writing, the deaf of this city have not seen the Wark family, of Wyoming, fourteen miles east of here, for quite a long time, but with the advent of the enchanting spring zephyrs, we hope to see them quite often.

After remaining dormant for several months past, our mission will reopen on April 14th, and we expect Mr. Asa Forrester, of Dunnville, to conduct the service on that day. When it opens, one smiling face, that has turned up at almost every previous gathering in the past, will be sadly missed, and it is no other than the late Mrs. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron. She has now gone to attend His everlasting meeting beyond the river of life.

Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Adolph Kresin in Port Huron on March 6th. It was a very impressive yet very sad scene, and no more will we see of our beloved Blanche.

KITCHENER KNOCKS

We regret to say that at this writing, Miss Elizabeth Kaufmann is quite ill at the home of her sister, just outside our city limits. She is suffering from an attack of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Chapell, of Toronto, the devoted mother of our Mrs. Absolom Martin, is at present visiting at the latter's home in Waterloo.

Mr. Allan Nahrgang has returned from his visit to Toronto at Easter all bedecked in smiles, which indicates he had a very good time at the Bible Conference.

On Sunday, April 9th, Mr. John T. Shilton, of Toronto, gave us a lovely sermon on "Love," based on the Gospel of Mark. Owing to the deaf not knowing of his coming there was only a fair attendance. Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Underwood, of Petersburg, and the Misses Wagler and Mary Kinsman, of Toronto, being the only outsiders, besides Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Nahrgang, of Speedville, who are rarely ever absent.

Mr. Absolom Martin has opened a fine shoe repair shop right in the heart of the city of Waterloo, a few doors off King Street. It is at 27 Erb St. West and directly opposite the City Hall, as well as within a stone's throw from the market building. With all friend Sammy's farm friends, he is receiving more orders than he can fill. On the first of April he opened the store empty of boots and shoes, but that same night he closed his shop jammed full of them, brought in by farmers who came to market. We are in great hopes that friend San - y will have steady luck hereafter.

Remember that Mr. James Green, of Chesley, is due to speak at our service here on May 14th, so please be on hand and welcome him and his amicable wife, who may in all likelihood, accompany him.

AURORA ANTIDOTES

All the deaf of this sombre town went down and took in the Bible Conference in Toronto at Easter, and report a good time.

While there Mr. Eli Corbieri went out to see his wife on Power Street, and found her looking very well.

Mrs. Herbert McKenzie, with Mr. and Mrs. Cliffent Spence and daughter, motored down to Hamilton one day lately, on a visit to their daughter and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Widdup.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bell, of Cookstown, called to see their old friends here on April 18th, on their way home from Toronto, after attending the Bible Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Widdup and child, of Hamilton, enjoyed Easter at the former's old home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie gave a lovely party on April 6th, in honor of their son, Herbert, Jr.'s natal day, and a large number of his young friends came in to make merry in various ways. A very tasty lunch was thoroughly enjoyed at the close.

OTTAWA VALLEY OPTIONS

We are pleased to say that Mr. Angus A. McGillivray has about recovered from his long illness, and is back to work at the Government Research building.

The Schneider Brothers, of Pembroke, were in Ottawa the other day, calling on old friends. On the way down they traversed a country bush of maple trees in quest of the palatable syrup, but found none. These boys were looking fine.

Mr. Joseph Dubois was laid up for over a week lately, but has now recovered and is back at the city post-office.

On March 25th, at the Bytown Inn, the members of the Ottawa Association of the Deaf were treated to a fine lecture by Mr. Wright, who gave a very interesting talk on Elementary Chemistry. As he is employed in the food and drug branch of the Government Department of Health, he was well versed in all branches of chemistry, so gave his address in minute detail, and was much relished by the association members.

Mr. Wiggett is already up, after a severe attack of pneumonia, but may have to doctor himself for some time to come, as his constitution is still very weak. However, we hope he will gradually come back to his own normalcy.

Once more our deaf bob up in the arena of sport with flying colors, and now another of our members has achieved a high honor in the sporting realm. At a recent wrestling tournament held here, our friend Mr. A. J. Hanna won the 174-pound championship of Eastern Ontario, by throwing both Larry Kasaboski, of Renfrew, and Moe Becker, of St. Patrick's College, Ottawa. This victory not only gives friend Abe the tournament's silver trophy, but also stamps him as probably the best deaf wrestler in all Canada.

IN HIS ARMS SHE REPOSES

Sad is this case but true, and now the life in this world of one we loved so well ceases to be. In your last issue a brief announcement of the death of Mrs. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron, Mich., and now we give a brief account of her useful life. The day previous to her demise, she was apparently in good health save for a slight headache, but that evening the pain became a little more acute, which caused her to lay down on the couch in the kitchen. Seeing that she was sleeping peacefully, Mr. Kresin went to bed, thinking she would come along too on waking. Shortly after midnight, her son, Keith, came home and was horrified to find his mother lying on the floor and the gas range jet open. Realizing the situation and fearing serious consequences Keith promptly opened the doors and immediately aroused his father, who hurried down and without a moment's hesitation, called a doctor, who in turn sent for the fire department to bring a lung pulmotor, which soon came, but after herculean efforts to bring back her life, it was finally found that she was beyond all human aid. The general supposition is that she got up to get some water to heat before retiring and while waiting drowsed away to sleep, letting the water boil over thus smothering out the flames, and the gas then escaped in great force, thus snuffing out her life. The remains were interred in Lakeside Cemetery on Thursday, April 6th, and the funeral was very largely attended, a good many of the deaf of Port Huron, Flint, Detroit, Sarnia and other parts, being present to pay their last respects to their beloved friend. The deceased leaves to mourn her loss, a sorrowing husband, one daughter, Florence E., and one son, Keith A., and four sisters, living in Toledo, O., Kansas and Wyoming States.

The subject of this obituary was formerly Miss Blanche Blakeley, and was born in Kansas on April 20th, 1880, and had she lived a little longer she would have attained her fifty-third year. Before losing her hearing at about ten years old she had already received much schooling in the public schools. Afterwards she moved with her family to Colorado Springs, Col., where she received a two years' further instruction in the Colorado School for the Deaf, but her family longed for the east, so again moved to Munroe County in Michigan, where Blanche was able to complete her excellent education at the Flint School for the Deaf. So brilliant were her talents that the late Superintendent Clark, appointed her to the teaching staff of that school and for five years, was a valued teacher at her *Alma Mater*.

On June 28th, 1905, she was happily married to Mr. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron, an expert cabinetmaker and machinist, and these two had lived there very happily up to this sad parting day, and the cutting pangs of severance of a devoted wife and loving mother still hurts the hearts of her husband and children, to whom we extend our condoling comfort. A good many of her relatives were present from Toledo at the funeral. Mrs. Kresin was of a very lovable disposition and always had an open heart to every soul that chanced to tread the salient path into her humble yet cosy home, on Eighth Street in Port Huron, Mich. She was a firm believer in her Master and very rarely missed going to the Ontario Mission in Sarnia, just across the river, every time there was an outside speaker there. She had also traveled extensively from coast to coast and invariably turned up at many big and important gatherings of the deaf—

Even as the tempest yields to calm
So sorrow yields to friendship's balm
The cure for all this world's distress
Is found in simple friendliness.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Lloyd upon the arrival of another son, on April 6th, thus bringing the number to two boys and two girls.

Miss Jessie Marshall, of Arthur, accompanied by her parents and two friends were recently on a visit to relatives in Bolton.

It has always been the custom for Mr. John R. Newell and Miss Clara Hartley, of Milton, to attend the Bible Conference in Toronto year in and year out, in the past, but this year they failed to turn up.

Mr. William A. O'Rourke died in the Whitby Hospital on April 6th, from a complication, and was buried on Saturday, the 8th. He was taken to the hospital there from Peterboro last fall. He leaves a widow (*nee* Mary Ellen Derocher, of Peterboro), and four children. He was a printer by trade.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Portland, Oregon

A "Farewell to the Old Home" Party was given at the home of Mr. H. P. Nelson, on Thursday night, April 6th. Mr. Nelson invited about thirty of his old friends, to meet at his home for the last time, as the home was sold. Six tables were set for Bunco. Mrs. Nellie Glutsco won the prize on the ladies' side, while Mr. Durwood Tatreau carried off the prize on the gents' side. Ice-cream, cake and coffee were served. Later the friends went to Mr Nelson's kitchen to see if it was wet or dry, after 12 A.M. Mrs. Francis Young and Mrs. M. Norton helped to arrange the party. Mr. Nelson has rented a room at the home of Mrs. Young, for the present.

Mr. B. L. Craven, who has been ill recently, was taken to a local hospital for X-ray examination, but at time of this writing is back home, so nothing serious is considered. A month ago something heavy fell on Mr. Craven's foot, causing pain which laid him up a few days. He went back to work, only to be taken ill a few days later and has not been able to go back to work yet.

Mr. Fred Delanoy, who has been ill for the past two years, and for some time was unable to go outside of his house, is slightly improved as recently on a warm sunny day he walked a few blocks and told the writer of this column he would soon be able to take in a Frat meeting, of which he was one time a faithful attendant.

The party given after the Frats' meeting April 1st was well attented. Mrs. A Eden won the prize in a bunco game. Cards were also played. These parties will continue after each Frat meeting until further notice.

About fifty were present at the Easter service on Easter Sunday, at the Hope Lutheran Church for the deaf. Rev. Eichmann preached an interesting sermon on the Crucifiction of Christ, Rev. Eichmann baptized the babies of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hagen and Mr. and Mrs. Thay Ferwerda. Mrs. Hazal, Mrs. Geo Kreidt and Mrs. Royal Cooke sang by signs.

The Silent basketball team, assisted by the Rosebud Club gave a party Saturday night, April 15th, at Harmony Hall. About fifty were present. Many interesting games were played.

H. P. F.

April 17th.

Pacific Northwest Services

(Episcopal)

REV. OLOF HANSON, *Missionary*

Seattle, first and third Sunday, 11 A.M. Thomsen Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. and E. Galer St.
Tacoma, May 14, 1:15 P.M. Christ Church.

NEW YORK

St. Ann's Church

The Lenten Season closed at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes with the service on Easter Sunday, which was attended by a congregation of over two hundred souls. The Holy Communion was celebrated by the Vicar, Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, assisted by Rev. Frank Jones, Rector of the Church of St. Mary, Mott Haven. Easter hymns were signed by a choir consisting of Miss Eleanor Sherman, Choir Leader; Misses Anna M. Klaus and Sadie Laverty; and Mesdames Herbert Diekman and Joseph Karus. Messrs. Edmund Hicks, Ernest Marshall, and Charles Terry assisted as reader, crucifer, and acolyte. There is a beauty about the Episcopal church service which is seen at its best at Easter, and this occasion was no exception to the rule. Through donations from the W. P. A. S. and the V.B.G.A. societies, and from various individuals, the sanctuary was decorated with Easter lilies.

After the Easter service, a supper was served in the Guild House for the convenience of visitors from a distance. Mrs. Benito V. Baca was chairman of the committee, which volunteered under the auspices of the W. P A. S., to conduct this supper. A story-telling program followed the cheerful repast; stories and declamations being contributed by Messrs. John N. Funk, Ernest Marshall, Albert Pyle, Mrs. Braddock, and others. A pleasant time was had by all.

The next event of importance at St. Ann's is the visit of Rev. Henry J. Pulver and his choir from All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia. The genial Vicar of All Souls' will arrive with his company on Saturday, April 29th, and will be seen at the Men's Club Balloon Fete that evening, preparatory to their appearance at the church service Sunday the 30th, at 3 P.M All the deaf of New York City are invited to attend the service, which will have all the semblance of visiting All Souls' in Philadelphia, without the cost of railroad fare.

Since Easter, every Tuesday evening has been Movie Night at St. Ann's Guild House. Two projectors are used and the show is thereby speeded up. On Tuesday, the 25th, an added attraction was furnished by means of a talk by Rev. George Almo, who arrived in New York again for a short stay. The movie programs will be varied by a literary program on Tuesday, May 9th, on which date, at 8:15 P.M., Dr. Thomas F. Fox will lead off with a lecture entitled "Blazing the Trail." Here is your chance to see the dean of metropolitan sign-makers in action again. An admission price of twenty-five cents will be charged, for the benefit of St. Ann's Relief Fund.

N. A. D. Convention Postponed

The New York Branch of the National Association of the Deaf held a regular meeting at the Hotel Pennsylvania, on Tuesday evening, April, 1 th.

After the reading of the Minutes of the previous meeting, Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, the chairman of the Local Committee of the Convention, reported the progress made by the Committee, who since appointed had met regularly twice a month at the Pennsylvania. He told of what took place at its last meeting.

While the committee were able to meet the goal of $1,000 to meet expenses, the outlook for a big attendance from other parts of the country was not bright. With 90 per cent New Yorkers in attendance it would not seem like a National Convention. He then read several letters from prominent deaf members in other States that were far from encouraging as to their being able to attend, so the committee thought it advisable to postpone the Convention till the summer of 1934.

President Nies put the question to members present, and it was unanimously carried.

The Local Committee as now consituted will continue to function to make the 1934 Convention of the NationalAssociation of the Deaf a big event.

The rest of the business at the meeting was given up to the ball, to be held this coming Sunday evening, April 30th, on the roof garden of the Hotel Pennsylvania.

W. P. A. S.

The regular meeting of the W. P. A. S. was held at St. Ann's Thursday evening, April 20th, 1933, with 33 members present.

The Chapters handed in their reports. The china committee has chosen Mrs. Ben Baca to be in charge of the China Fund. It was decided to postpone the purchase of china, and to have a fund established for the purpose.

Rev. Mr. Georg Almo gave a short interesting lecture about the women church workers in Sweden.

After the meeting, a pleasant social with refreshments served, was held, in which the Men's Club joined.

Barn Dance at U. L.

On Saturday evening, April 22d, the last public affair—a Barn Dance—was held at the old quarters of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

The admittance was 39 pennies, and as 251 paid to get in, Treasurer, Lowenherz has now hand lots of pennies, for a great many who attended, paid in pennies.

The chairman of the Committee Aaron Hurwitt was unable to be on hand on account of sickness, so Solomon Isaacson was in charge during the evening.

The same musicians as in the past were present to render dance music

The Committee all were dressed in overalls, same as hicks usually do working on the farm. They were Solomon Isaacson (Boss), Julius Goldstein, Michael Davinger, Benjamin Mintz, Arnold A. Cohen and the President Joe F. Mostiller, who was everywhere to see that everything was carried out as arranged.

The judges of the games were Miss Marie Vitti, of Brownsville, N. Y.; A. Kruger, of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., and B. Doyle, of Hillside, N. J.

The prize winners were: Peanut Race, Ben Tellis and Miss Marie Vitti; Potato Golf, Miss Helen Gregory and Mr Austin. Donkey Game, Mrs. Jack Ebin and Jerome Schapiro.

The chicken prize was won by Miss Rose De Stefano, but as it was a live chick she did not care to bring it home, and sold it at auction. Anothony Capelle bid the highest and got it, but did not bring it home. He presented it to a friend.

The live duck was won by Philip Meiser, who offered it for auction It went to M. E. Josephs for $1.40. He resold it to Frank Kattler for $1.25, and he thinks he made a profit on that. Our Egg and Butter Man, Louis Hagan, says that that kind of transaction is not done in his business, hence Mr. Josephs will never be able to afford diamonds to bestow on his better half.

Only a few appeared in costume. The winners were Seymour Gross, who got a military set; and Mrs. Meyer Weinberger, who received a cake plater and a knife to match.

The N. A. D. Ball

Indications point to a record-shattering attendance at the Roof Garden Ball of the Greater New York Branch. N. A. D., this Sunday evening, April 30th.

The affair is intended to be a purely social function, where the deaf will be able to meet *en masse*, and dance to the strains of high-class, popular music in pleasant atmosphere, atop the famed Pennsylvania Hotel.

Chairman Kenner and his committee hope that all who possibly can, will make it a point to be present, and, incidentally help our Convention Fund. Tickets at 75 cents can be obtained from the committee, which meets the Hotel on Thursday evening, April 27th. Admission at door will be $100.

Among the patrons and patronesses who have *accepted* invitations and are expected to be present, we may name the Hon. Joseph V. McKee, State Senator Phil. M. Kleinfeld, Dr. and Mrs. Victor O. Skyberg, Dr. Harris Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Simon E. Osserman, and several others. Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt through her secretary, has graciously expressed her "good wishes for the success of this event."

Please remember the date Sunday evening, April 30th, and get your tickets now.

Rev. Georg Almo, Missionary to the Deaf of Sweden was the guest speaker at the H. A. D. Forum on Friday evening, the 21st. In inimitable style, he recounted his travels both in Europe and in this country, eliciting many a smile by his graphic sign delivery. At its conclusion, he gave the audience an extra treat by a superb rendition of the Swedish national anthem.

This Friday, the 28th, the speaker will be Mrs. Tanya Nash.

A postponed meeting of the H. A. D., was held on Sunday afternoon, the 23d. During the evening motion pictures were shown, featuring, "The Girl of the Golden West."

At Lakewood, N. J., April 22d, Saturday night, Mr. and Mrs. James Frank Johnson observed the fourth anniversary of their wedding, entertaining a number of deaf friends at their home. A number of useful and attractive gifts were presented them. Games were played and refreshments served, the guests including: Mr. and Mrs. George Shannon (formerly Jersey City) of Lakewood; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Giles of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Forestal of Neptune, N. J.; Miss Eva Johnston, of Lakewood; Miss Emma Jacobucci of Union City; Henry Koenler, Washington Pernazza, of Trenton, and Otto Mangrum, of Asbury Park.

On Saturday evening one of the proprietors of Ebling's Casino was slugged to death with a beer pitcher in the restaurant of the Casino. One thousand or more persons held revelry on three floors. On one floor the Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D., was holding a party.

K. L. D.

A most delightful entertainment was held on April 22d at the Johnston Building in Brooklyn, under the auspices of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee. Dan De Renizs had charge of the arrangements. Various novel and amusing games were played. Refreshments were served and the affair proved to be a success both financially and socially. The K. L. D. will hold a bunco party at the gym of the Brooklyn Prep Building in Brooklyn on May 27th. Mrs. John Hall will be in charge.

The marriage of Shade Weathers and Miss Rose Polinsky, which took place on September 6th, 1933, did not prove a happy one. On Saturday, April 15, 1933, in the Bronx Supreme Court, Justice Hammer granted the young lady an interlocutory decree which severed the tie which bound her to Shade Weathers, who permitted her divorce to go by default. In winning her divorce Mrs. Weathers waived alimony. Mrs. Rose Weathers formerly lived in St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. J. L. Call, of Brooklyn, had a very narrow escape from death. He was on his way to work in Manhattan one day two weeks ago; while crossing the street he was struck by a truck, and knocked unconscious. At the hospital, after receiving medical service, he was allowed to go home, where he had to remain for a week.

The owners of the truck, which was responsible for the accident, settled for $150. Mr. Call is able to be about as usual. The only mark visible about him is a scar on his left side, near his ear. But he also suffered pains on his breast.

On April 17th, last, returning home from the Gallaudet Home for Aged Deaf-Mutes, where he preached on the occasion of Easter, Arne N. Olsen stopped at Scarsdale, N.Y., and had a brief but pleasant chat with Mr. Isaac B. Gardner.

Herbert Buchanan, a deaf-mute from St. Louis, Mo., has been living in Brooklyn for the last three months. He is a tailor and was educated at the Missouri Institution for the Deaf at Fulton.

Mrs. Charles Morris, of Albany, N. Y., is spending her vacation with relatives for a few weeks. She has so far paid visits to the Fleischers and Josephs in Brooklyn. She is greatly surprised at the many improvements in the "City of Churches" since her last visit.

The mother of the Blumenthal brothers, Irving and Louis, died on the second of April of heart disease. She was 68 years old.

Clarence Wilson, of California, arrived in New York last week. He intends to remain in the city till summer before returning home. He was educated at the Montona school at Boulder.

Leo Weiner is again on the road. When last heard from he was in Santa Fe, New Mexico. He intends to go to California, to find out for himself the ideal weather that he has heard so much about.

Found—If the owner of a ring found at Gasner's Restaurant, west side of Broadway at 161st Street, after the dinner on April 11th, will call or notify Abe Hirson, the finder, it will be returned.

Several students from Gallaudet College have been in the city during the Easter Vacation, and among those noted were Miss Caroline Hyman, Miss Georgia Krepela, Messrs. Emil Rath, Robert Greenmun, Alfred Caligiuri and Abraham Kruger.

National Association of the Deaf

OFFICIAL NOTICE

April 22d, 1933.

The New York City Branch of the N. A. D. has voted for postponement of the Seventeenth Triennial Convention from the summer of 1933 to 1934, and the Executive Board of the Association has given its approval.

Both the Board and the New York Branch regret taking this step, but it seems the best solution under the circumstances.

F. C. Smielau,
President

F. A. Moore,
Secretary-Treasurer

Ill health has compelled Mr. Franklin C. Smielau to ask to be relieved of his duties as President of the Association and the Board has accepted his resignation with regrets.

Mr. William H. Schaub, the next officer in rank, has been asked to fill the vacancy until the next election.

F. A. Moore,
Secretary-Treasurer

Reserved

FEBRUARY 10, 1934

Basketball and Dance, Auspices Deaf-Mutes' Union League. Two games: Union League *vs.* Gallaudet College. Fanwood *vs.* Lexington.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

The Champion of the District of Columbia! That is the title Earl Christian Sollenberger, a stout hearted, red-headed, and stubborn Pennsylvania Dutchman, hailing from the hills around Chalmersberg in the Keystone State, possesses. Sollenberger, a much underrated underdog, won the 145-pound Amateur Athletic Union wrestling championship of the District, Thursday night, April 20th.

For three years, this boy had struggled to put wrestling on a respectable plane on Kendall Green. For three years he endured much that many less persevering lads would have given up in disgust. For three years he battled against the odds and took the knocks and boos that went with them. And today when success has crowned his brow he is still a normal boy, the hat he bought last year still fits him and he he does not think he is a hero.

This will be good news to Tom Williams, '08, Nathan Zimble and Uriel C. Jones, both of the class of 1924, and James Meagher, of Chicago. Happiest of all will be Harvey B. Barnes out in Illinois (congratulations Mr. Barnes), who tried last year to put Gallaudet on the wrestling map.

Gallaudet entered four men in the tournament; Wilson Grabill, 135 pounds; Robert Greenmun, 135 pounds; Glen McConnel, 145 pounds, and Earl Sollenberger, 145 pounds. In the first round both Grabill and Greenmun won their matches, but lost in their second round. McConnel lost his first match, but Sollenberger defeated the boy who had previously beaten McConnel.

In the final round, two nights later, Sollenberger, the underdog entered the ring with a happy smile on his face. He had a great deal of doubt that he could win, because Sol Wisooker, his opponent, was a very experienced man with a chestful of medals. However, Wisooker was not good enough on this night to pin the Pennsylvania Dutchman, and Sollenberger won the decision on about half a minute time advantage. Sollenberger's victory will probably do more than anything else to put more spirit and zest into Kendall Green wrestling next year.

Kendall Green is deserted for all the students have forsaken the class room for a week of outdoor life. This annual custom is a very old, but the real reason for establishing it has never been ascertained. It may be a good guess that the Faculty have thought it a good way to get rid of the spring-fever complex in the undergraduates.

One of the Faculty members, the good old Doc from Kansas, Mr. Powrie Doctor, is about the most amiable person in the boys' camp. The Doc is himself when it comes to camping. Around the campfire when the Doc is around there never is a dull moment. He knows how to tell stories and he gives all the boys a good time when there is nothing else to do.

Camp Roosevelt, the boys' new camp, is the official camp of the Boy Scouts of America. It is located about forty-five miles from Kendall Green. You go down old Bennings Road, past the spot where there used to be a horse race track, and over the rolling Maryland hills to Chesapeake Beach, and then turn in past Seaside Park and follow the road until you come the sign "Camp Roosevelt".

Another half mile drive down a bumpy and narrow road leads you to the camp. Real cabins are the order and bunks, hard as hardwood boards can make them, will make many a boy's sleep a misery for the first few nights. Then when he is beginning to like the hard bed he goes back to college. Such is life.

On Friday night before camp the Literary Society had a very interesting declamation contest. Five boys were entered, and the judges, Edith Nelson, Harley Drake and Alan Crampatte, decided that Emil Ladner, '35, and Philip Hanover, '35, were the winners of the $1.50 and $1 prizes. Ladner's title was "The Song of a Man," while Hanover's was "Bannockburn."

After the contest, but before the judges' decision, George Lynch, '33, gave a short reading, "The Burning Hand." Lynch is a Senior, a left hander, but really one of the best signers on the campus. He has the ability of putting emotion in his signs and this keeps the attention of the audience While many people deny that left handed signers are graceful, it is a fact that many of the more prominent people in the deaf world of America today are of this class.

Robert Horgen, '35, rendered what was thought by many to have been the best declamation on the program, Senator Vest's famous "Eulogy on a Dog." Horgen put real spirit in his signs. Calvin Long, '35, rested sufficiently from his strenuous labors as tennis manager to enter the program, where he rendered "A Ballad of a Nun." Valentine Pristera, upholding the honor of the Preparatory Class, gave "The Choice."

Miss Dorothy Grow, accompanied by the Misses May Koehn, Gladys MacDonald and "Shorty" Schornstein, the latter all Seniors, went off to Miss Grow's Kentucky home during the spring vacation period. Kentucky, land of the blue grass, fast horses and beautiful women, is the home of the Grow family.

OHIO

While Ohio is considered to be a great and wealthy state, the schools through the state are lacking in funds with which to carry on the work of education. Dr. Skinner, the director of education, feels that many teachers in towns and villages must be removed and the classes doubled up, in order to keep the schools open. In Akron, the great rubber city, the schools did not open till October and now are forced to close May 5th. Our own school will be forced to close earlier than was intended, thus cutting off the June salaries. Ordinary taxes are not bringing in much money and some means aside from property taxes must be devised to help out. Dr. Skinner gives the following rules to effect economics: 1. Enlarging of classes, 2. Shortening of school terms, 3. Reduction of teachers' salaries, 4. Slashing of maintenance costs.

Quite a number of our teachers have been taking courses at the Ohio State University and several have received degrees from there.

Among the names of students who made perfect grades for the winter quarter was that of Miss Mary Parker, who is one of our supervising teachers of speech. She has been studying in the arts-education course.

Among the freshmen in the same school whose names were published as honor students was Miss Virginia Romoser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Romoser, the former a product of our school.

Mr. Jacob Showalter, president of the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home, has appointed Mrs. Albert Ohlemacher as a member of the Board of Lady Visitors, to take the place made vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Clarence C. Charles.

Mr. Fred Moore and Mr. Charles Miller, after accepting many invitations to parties, felt obliged to repay their friends; but, having no homes, what could they do? They took their trouble to Mr. and Mrs. L. La Fountain, who gladly gave them the use of their home for one evening. About twelve were entertained and pronounced the two "M's" good hosts.

With all this damp, chilly weather with us, the Columbus N. F. S. D. Division have announced a Lawn Fete for May 20th on the school grounds.

Franklin Avenue seems to be an attractive street to our school people. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Seidowski have forsaken their Oak Street home, which has housed them ever since their marriage, and have taken an apartment on Franklin Avenue.

Mr. George Kinkel, a resident of the Ohio Home, is now in Mt. Carmel Hospital in Columbus, recovering from an operation for appendicitis and other trouble. He is reported as doing well at present.

Mrs. Eliza Bard, another resident, had the misfortune to have a fall, following a dizzy spell, and was quite badly bruised. She is under the care of Mrs. Chapham, the matron. Some years ago, Mrs. Bard fell while alighting from a street car and injured her hip. Since then she has been obliged to use a car.

Miss Faye Wood, the school's efficient chief clerk, while motoring with a friend to Washington, D. C., last week was badly frightened and slightly injured when her car struck gravel and turned over. Her friends are indeed glad that she escaped serious injuries.

Miss Edith Biggam, of Columbus, has been a visitor at Canton, with friends.

Mrs. Herman Cook and her sister, Mrs. Lillian Mayer, enjoyed a motor trip to Kenton with Mr. William Eichler, their proud driver.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmeyer, of Dayton, were recently in Columbus calling at the school, as were also Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson, of Akron.

E.

Protestant Episcopal

Dioceses of Albany, Central New York, Rochester, and Western New York

Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, 2014 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y., Missionary to the Deaf.

APPOINTMENTS

April 30—Binghamton, Christ Church, 9 A.M. Holy Communion. Syracuse, Trinity Chapel, 7:30 P.M.

May 2-3—Albany, All Saints' Cathedral, Diocesan Convention.

4—Jamestown, St. Luke's Church (Chapel), 7:45 P.M.

7—Buffalo, Diocesan House (237 North St.), 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion. Rochester, St. Luke's Church, 3:30 P.M.

8—Geneva, St. Peter's Church, 7:30 P.M.

9-10—Syracuse, Grace Church, Central New York, Diocesan Convention.

14—Syracuse, Trinity Church (Chapel), 10:30 (10:30 A.M. Holy Communion. Rome, Zion Church, 3 P.M.

15-16—Buffalo, St. John's Church, Western New York Diocesan Convention.

21—Albany, St. Paul's Church, 9 A.M. Holy Communion. Schenectady, St. George's Parish House, 11 A.M. Holy Communion. Albany, St. Paul's Church, 3 P.M.

28—Rome, Zion Church, 8:40 A.M. Holy Communion. Utica, Grace Church Chapel), 11 A.M. Holy Communion. Fulton, All Saints' Church, 3 P.M. Syracuse, Trinity Chapel, 7:30 P.M.

CHICAGO

Defying the pouring rain, the deaf people turned out in full force to attend an Easter service conducted by Rev. Hasenstab, assisted by his daughter, Mrs. Elmes, as interpreter, for the benefit of the hearing children at Chicago Methodist Temple, Sunday, April 16th, at 3 P.M. A well prepared program was carried out, by girls and boys giving hymns to interest the audience. Misses Irene Crafton and Willie Nicholson were received into preparatory membership of the M. E. Mission and then baptized. There were many out-of-town visitors there to meet old acquaintances.

A large number of the Catholic deaf attended an Easter service conducted by Father Cook, assisted by Jerry McCarthy as altar boy, at the Catholic deaf club house, in spite of the rain, which was falling all day. The Lord's Supper was administered to about 130 persons. After mass, the audience went down to the dining-room for breakfast. All seats were filled, so that some had to stand on the floor while eating. After breakfast, they passed a pleasant time in conversation and played "500" and bunco games in the afternoon. A movie was given in the evening.

The downpour failed to keep members from attending Rev. Flick's Episcopal Church, and Rev. Dahm's Lutheran Church.

At last Friday meeting, April 14th, Chicago Division, No. 106, saw its mustache contest to its conclusion. Arthur Roberts and Charles Kemp, the judges, played their roles very much like small-shop tailors They carried tape measures around their necks for the measurement of mustaches. A right merry time it was, while they jocosely commented on individual contestants. The final two winners were selected: Louis Ruskin, for the bushiest mustache, black and full of area, making him resemble a wild and woolly Westerner; and Frederick Hinrichs, another winner, for the handsonest blonde mustache, though in contrast with his brown head growth, which must have made it look more attractive. Both are equal winners in prizes.

Mrs. F. Stryker suffered a fall at their summer cottage near Benton Harbor, Mich. As a result, her hip was broken, and the reports are that she will be confined to bed for at least three months.

The latest addition to Chicago Silentdom is one of the greatest deaf writers alive—Henry L. Crutcher, who as "Crutch" wrote side-splitting humor for *The Frat*, *Silent Worker*, and numerous other periodicals! "Crutch" hit town on the 5th, having recently sold his Cincinnati pool room (yes, he brought along some match-books to prove it, his name printed on the covers) and is looking for an opening to buy into some business. "I hoped to open a Frozen Custard stand at the Fair," Cructher says, "but find the concession will cost me $1,500, with another $1,500—or more—for machinery and supplies; so that's out."

"Because his parents were deaf-mutes and could not hear his faint cry of distress," is the reason blamed for the death in its crib, from smothering, of Ray W. Demeyer, Jr., six months old, on the 9th. The Demeyers live in our suburb of Maywood.

Bill Crenshaw gave a goodbye party to the Gus Hymans at his home on the 15th, with three tables of cards. "Pop" Crenshaw delighted with tricks which are worthy of professional legegerdemain. "Pop" walks with a pronounced limp—result of a German bullet in the leg while an aviator over the Argonne lines.

Mrs. Choloske, the former Helen Waterman, gave birth to a seven-pound girl on the 6th. Mrs. Hubay, of Detroit, is assisting her with the housework.

The Fredo Hymans gave a party on the 8th, celebrating the return from a sanitarium of Max Himmelstein—much improved in health after his several months' sojourn there.

The first new member Chi-first-Frats have secured in a blue moon is Gilbert Oscar Erickson, aged 55, who was admitted at the April meeting. He was formerly a member of Washington, D. C., Division, but dropped out. Chi-first also received, by transfer from Akron, that former athletic great, Arthur Lee Shawl. Plans are underway for a big picnic at Polonia Grove, July 8th.

Fred Meinken, now of Los Angeles, recently paid a visit to other former Chicagoans, the Grimse family in San Diego.

Mrs. Jack Clousner (Sally Padden), of New York City, is making a prolonged visit with her twin sister, Molly (Mrs. Louis Masinkoff), and will stay to see the Fair.

Mrs. Carl Magnuson, of Duluth, our former Myrtle Nelson, wired an Easter lily to Mrs. J. F. Meagher.

Herman Baim spent Easter in South Bend, Ind. (Omigosh, another wedding-present I gotta pay for anon?)

Mrs. Lester Hagemeyer entertained the Sunshine at the new Ursin igloo, lately.

Henry Rohrer, of Wadsworth, O., who came on an excursion, was a visitor at M. E. Mission, Sunday, April 16th.

An automobile was stolen from Quinn O'Brien, Jr., a nephew of Patrick, last week.

Third Flat.

3348 W. Harrison St.

PHILADELPHIA

The annual election of the Council of All Souls' Church for the Deaf took place on Thursday evening, April 20th. In view of it there was no meeting of the Clerc Literary Association held that evening, and Vicar Pulver established a precedent by holding the elections in church proper instead of in the Guild Hall, that being the usual place of holding such a meeting in the churches of the Diocese. A short prayer service preceded the business part of the meeting, which the Vicar announced was strictly for the reorganization of the Guild Council of the Church.

The meeting was open to all, none being excluded, for the reason that a goodly portion those present were only prevented from qualifying to vote by the long continued depression. These simply had no voting voice, though still being adherents of the Church. Those who had contributed at least one dollar to the support of the Church the past year were considered eligible to vote the Vicar ruled, regardless of the higher sum previously required.

The attendance at this meeting numbered about seventy-five, more or less, but not all were privileged to vote. The names of some fifteen candidates for the Council were proposed, out of which the following were elected each by a majority vote, as follows: Charles Partington, William Rothemund, William H. Lipsett, Finis Reneau, James S. Reider, Elmer E. Mock, and Alex. S. McGhee.

Those who were elected then retired to another room and elected Charles Partington, Rector's Warden; William Rothemund; Accounting Warden and Finis Reneau, clerk.

This result was reported to the meeting.

This meeting also elected Harry E. Stevens as Delegate to the Diocesan Convention, which will be held in Holy Trinity Church on May 2d, and George T. Sanders as Alternate Delegate.

No other business was transacted and after a few closing prayers by the Vicar, the meeting adjourned.

Once again we desire to state that the Philadelphia column is ready and eager to report all the activities of the deaf in this locality, when the proper information is furnished the writer. We have several times requested such information from interested friends or readers of the column without success, hence it should be clear that we can not report doings of the deaf or the various organizations concerning which we are not fully apprised.

On Saturday afternoon, April 22d, the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf held a stated business meeting in the Parish House of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, which brought several members from out of town here, and some were accompanied by their wives. But we are unable to say what business the Board transacted. It will undoubtedly be made known later through the Society's organ.

After supper which was furnished the members by the Philadelphia Local Branch, some went out to Gilpin Hall on the Institution grounds to attend an entertainment there, while others remained at the Local Branch meeting for the evening.

Among the visiting Board members and their wives were President Edwin C. Ritchie and Mrs. Ritchie, of Reading; Mr. Frank Leitner and Mrs. Leitner, of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs Snyder, of Allentown. Other visitors here on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Devlin, of Steelton; Mr. and Mrs. William Ratz, of Pottsville. There were a few others, but not seeing them, we did not obtain their names.

A beautiful Seder for the deaf was given by the Council of Jewish Women one evening recently, at the Colonial Cafe, 504 South Fifth Street. Rabbi Abram Millgram of Beth Israel Temple conducted the services, which were interpreted. 165 attended as guests of the Council. A delicious dinner was served, followed by a moving picture show featuring a Charley Chaplin reel. It was a very enjoyable affair.

Mr. Wilbur Dorworth is confined at the Episcopal Hospital with a serious infection. He has been operated upon several times, but his recovery is a question of time.

During Vicar Pulver's absence in New York City next Sunday, 30th of April, Lay Reader Lipsett will have charge of the service at All Souls' Church and read a sermon.

A social meeting will be held by the Clerc Literary Association this coming Thursday evening, as is usual on the last Thursday of the month.

On next May 4th, Vicar Pulver will again tackle Current Events before the Literary Association.

The lawn surrounding All Souls' Church and the vicarage, which has been allowed to deteriorate so much that it has become an eyesore, is receiving the attention at present of the Vicar, Mr. H. E. Stevens and others.

David Speece has returned to the city and will try to find work here. Mrs. Speece will remain in New York for the present.

The St. Ann's Players
present

"The School for Scandal"

A Comedy of Manners
By Richard Brinsley Sheridan

at

St. Ann's Auditorium
511 West 148th Street
New York City

Saturday Eve., June 17th

Admission, - - - - 35 Cents
Reserved Seats, - - - 50 Cents

Direction, John N. Funk

COME AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!

Balloon Fete

under auspices of the
Men's Club of St. Ann's Church
at
ST. ANN'S GUILD HALL
511 West 148th Street
New York City

Saturday, April 29, 1933
at 8:30 P.M.

DANCING! PRIZES!
REFRESHMENTS!

Admission, 35 Cents

For Benefit St. Ann's Relief Fund
An Evening of Delight for Young and Old!

BRIDGE "500" WHIST

of members of the
FANWOOD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
on
Saturday, May 13, 1933
Eight o'clock P.M.
at
FANWOOD SCHOOL
163d Street and Riverside Drive
New York City

Admission, - - - - 35 cents

Cash Prizes to Winners of Games
There will be other games for those who do not play cards.

REFRESHMENTS ON SALE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League
143 West 125th Street
New York City
ANNOUNCES THE FOLLOWING

ENTERTAINMENTS

May 13 - 14	Movies
May 20	Little Coney Island
June 10	Strawberry Festival
September 23	Mardi Gras
October 7 - 8	Movies
October 28	Hallowe'en Party
November 11 - 12	Movies
November 29	Thanksgiving Carnival
December 9 - 10	Movies
January 13 - 14, 1934	Movies

Samuel Frankenheim

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New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life . . .

Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65

Absolutely safe investment.
No higher rate to the deaf.
Free medical examination.

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mail this coupon now
MARCUS L. KENNER, *Agent*
114 West 27th Street, New York
Please send me full information.

I was born on _____
Name _____
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Brooklyn Division No. 23
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Saturdays
Nicholas J. McDermott, *Sec'y*
954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

Entertainments

Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, J. M. Ebin, 1014 Gerard Ave., Bronx, New York.

Queens Division, No. 115
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, *Vicar*
Church services each Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets first Thursday evening each month at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn.
SOCIAL AND ENTERTAINMENTS FOR 1933
April 29—Bunco and Games. Elizabeth Anderson.
May 27—Card Party and Games. Mrs. Emma Schnackenberg.
June 10—Gallaudet's Birthday. J. Maier.
October 28—Hallowe'en Party. Emil Mayer.
November 25—Food Sale. Mrs. Emma Schnackenberg.
December 23—Christmas Festival. Harry Leibsohn.
MRS. HARRY LEIBSOHN, *Chairman.*
(DeKalb and Myrtle Ave. car stops at Adelphi St.)

All Angels' Church for the Deaf
(Episcopal)
1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).
REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, *Priest-in-charge.*
MR. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY AND MR. FREDERICK B. WIRT, *Lay-Readers.*
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.
Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).
ALL WELCOME
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Sally Yager, 731 Gerard Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Detroit Association of the Deaf
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month Visitors always welcome.

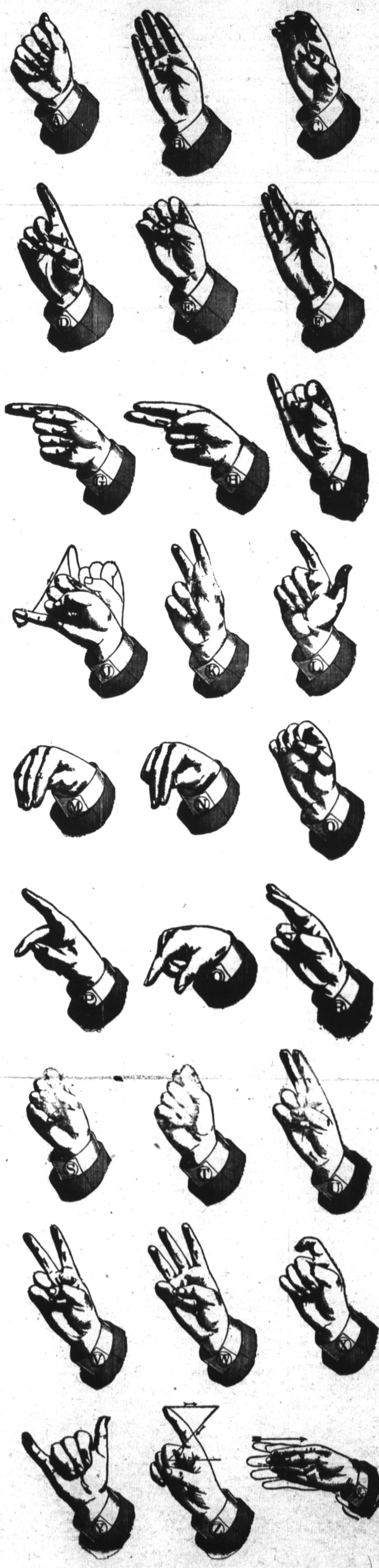
NO PLACE TO GO? SEE THIS AD

CARD PARTY
FOR
CASH PRIZES

To Winners of Highest Points
ARRANGED BY
Manhattan Division, No. 87
Saturday Eve., May 6, 1933
St. Ann's Church, 511 W. 148 St.
Admission - - 35 Cents

Space reserved for
PICNIC AND GAMES
B'klyn Div. No. **23** N. F. S. D.
Ulmer Park, Brooklyn
Sat. (Aft. & Evg.) August 26th
PARTICULARS LATER

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET



NEW YORK CITY VAD CONVENTION 1933

DANCE ON TOP OF A FAMED SKYSCRAPER

ROOF GARDEN BALL

Hotel Pennsylvania
7th Avenue and 32d Street

Sunday Eve., April 30, 1933
8 o'clock P.M.

MUSIC BY FRANKIE GROSSMAN AND HIS NEW YORKERS

Admission, (Including Tax) - - **75 Cents**
At Door, $1.00

Entire Proceeds to the Convention Fund

COMMITTEE
Marcus L. Kenner, *Chairman*

John N. Funk, *Secretary*
J. M. Ebin, *Treasurer*
Miss Eleanor E. Sherman
Mrs. Anna Plapinger
Dr. Edwin W. Nies
Edward J. Sherwood
Paul J. DiAnno
Harry J. Goldberg
Sylvan J. Riley

Fair! Country Fair!

ALL THE RURAL DELIGHTS TO BE HAD ON
Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening

NOVEMBER 17 and 18, 1933

Under the auspices of the

Woman's Parish Aid Society
Virginia B. Gallaudet Ass'n
and The Men's Club

ADMISSION, - - - - - 10 cents

A HOT HOME COOKED DINNER

COME ONE, COME ALL! CASH PRIZES FOR COSTUMES!

FOURTH ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

Under the auspices of the

Paterson Silent Social Club

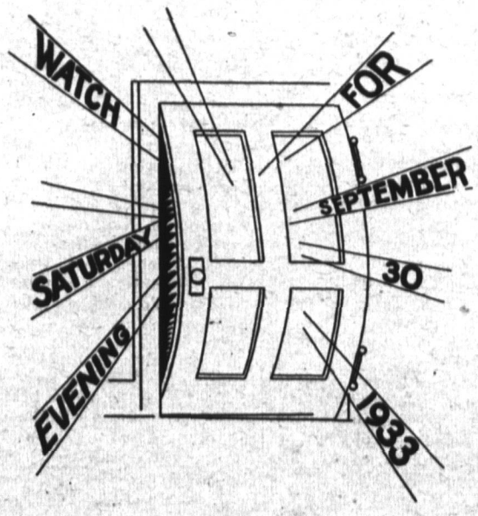
to be held at

ST. BONIFACE HALL
Main and Slater Streets
PATERSON, N. J.

Saturday Evening, April 29, 1933
At eight o'clock

MUSIC BY JOHN LESKOWITS AND HIS ORCHESTRA

Admission, (including Tax) **55 Cents**

COMMITTEE—John Grant, *Chairman;* Harry L. Redman, Robert Bennett, John Newcomer, William Battersby and Henry Nightingale.

Directions.—From New York, take the Hudson River car at Fort Lee and get off at Broadway and Main Street. Walk up on Main Street to the Hall, or take Erie Railroad and get off at Paterson, walk on Market Street to Main Street, turn left to the Hall. Or take the bus, No. 82, at Amsterdam Avenue and 180th Street, get off at Market and Main Streets, walk up Main Street to the Hall.